



AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, SEPT. 10, 1847.

THE ELEMENTS OF SUCCESS.

Why do some people succeed in their undertakings and others not? It is not possible always to overcome every obstacle that opposes itself to progress and success in any business. Sickness, unforeseen calamities of flood and storm and fire, and such like providential occurrences, cannot always be resisted. But these occurrences are very few, and productive of a small number of failures, when compared with those which are brought about by the delinquencies of the individuals themselves, and which might have been avoided had they pursued a different course, which was in their power.

The elements of success in every thing, aside from the providential occurrences above alluded to, are "Energy, industry, a fixed purpose, and a keen pursuit." Who ever commences any business which, in the nature of things, can be accomplished by man, should bring all these requisites to bear upon it. Success cannot be expected without. They will overpower almost any amount of opposition at last, although such opposition may perplex and delay for a time the final triumph. The young should, in an especial manner, train themselves in the practice of these requisite virtues, for, without them, they may toil through a long life time, and look back with regret on labors which have, in reality, accomplished nothing definite or useful.

Too many of our young people have no particular aim—no fixed purpose—no definite object ahead, for the attainment of which they should labor, and the accomplishment of which will be of service to them and the community to which they belong. Too many of them, after they have devised some plan of life and laid down a schedule of operations by which they would accomplish what they wish, become turned away from it, and finally give it up altogether. They lack energy and perseverance—they do not practice this keen pursuit so necessary to overcome the object of their designs, which seems to fly them in the distance, and elude the abortive efforts of a lazy or irresolute person. Almost every one who has lived to be forty years of age, can look back on the business movements of his life and say—Had I persevered in this or that a little longer, or a few years longer, I should have succeeded, and prospered as well in it as this one or that one, who is now enjoying the success and reward of his stability, energy and decision.

As a branch to this subject we would respectfully suggest to all who have not already done it, to adopt some definite pursuit. Do something. Get into some sort of business. Make something and be something, and you will not only feel better in your own minds—you will not only feel some self-respect and value of yourself, but you may rely upon it your fellow men and the public will respect and value you also. If the calling be honest, it matters but little what it is. It has been observed by the poet that

"Honor and shame from no condition rise;
As well our port as our attire shall line;
And another interesting writer has observed that a freeman ought to hold, that he can confer respectability upon whatever pursuit circumstances may impel him to follow. As Davy Crockett would say, "Be sure you are right, then go ahead!"—and we would add, keep going ahead till you have conquered every obstacle, and by your energy, industry, fixed purpose and keen pursuit, crowned yourself with complete success.

STATE ELECTION.

The general election in this State occurred on Monday. We have seen but few returns. The vote is small. From the character of the returns received, we have no doubt but Governor Dana is re-elected by the people. From fourteen Representative districts heard from when our paper was made ready for the press, (Tuesday evening,) only two had effected a choice, viz: Gardiner and No. Yarmouth; in N. Tucker (which is elected in the former, and Samuel Sweetser (which) in the latter. "No Choice" carried the day in Augusta, Hallowell, Wayne, Winthrop, Bowdoinham, Brunswick, Kennebunk, Freeport, Portland, Saco, Topsham, and Mt. Vernon.

VOTE OF AUGUSTA. The whole number of votes thrown for Governor, was 925; for David Bronson, 438; for John W. Dana, 336; for Samuel Fessenden, 52; scattering, 1. Whole number of votes for Town Representative, 804; necessary to a choice, 403; for James W. North, 303; for Darius Alden, 188; for Japhet Beale, 46; for John A. Pettigill, 357; scattering 10.

BROWN PEOPLE OF AFRICA. Africa is a queer place. Not only are the great mass of her people different in color but in character and habits from the rest of the world, and her birds and four-footed beasts are, many of them, very different from those found in the other quarters of the globe.

Mr. Wilson, a missionary in Western Africa, reports the existence of a race of people in what he calls the Batangou country, which are of a brown color, and are superior to the black race. He represents them as mild and civil to strangers, though practicing some horrid national rites, and what is very singular in that part of the world, they are very honest. Wish we had a few of them to set an example to some white people we know of.

EXCURSION FOR POOR CHILDREN. The Bostonians are full of notions. The last batch of them have heard is their landing up the Old Colony cars with a small army of poor children and giving them a picnic at Tencan grove in Dorchester. That's right! let the poor arches have a gleam of sunshine once in a while.

ONCE A LOSER. The gallant Col. May, so distinguished for his daring deeds and hair-breadth escapes in the Mexican war, was robbed of a good watch at the recent fancy ball in Newport. This is the first time he has lost.

JUST JUDGMENT. Judge Parsons, of Philadelphia, has given it as his judgment, that drunkenness at the time of enlisting, is sufficient cause for the discharge of a recruit, if he wishes it after he has become sobered. Many a poor fellow has enlisted while disguised with strong drinks, and gone off and left his family unprotected for.

MORTALITY IN LOWELL. It has been very sickly in Lowell, Mass., the present season. The deaths reported during the month of August, amount to two hundred and thirteen; in the same month last year, ninety-nine.

"DEAD HEADS"—EDITORS NOT GENTLEMEN.

The Editor of the Dayton Transcript tells the annexed capital story, which reminds us of a small "dead head" on which occurred in these "diggings" not a thousand years since. "Old Joe," familiarly so called, was one of the best, toughest, smartest wheelmen that ever ground out newspaper intelligence. One night, while "Turner's Circus" was on exhibition in these parts, Joe had a longing desire to witness the performance, but he was "strapped"—couldn't raise the "cin"—hadn't the "almighty" quarter at his premises. He bethought himself what to do—came to a conclusion—sneaked, washed, on with his Sunday-go-to-meetin' suit, and with cane in hand and gloves on, started for the show, to try his luck at dead-head-hunting.

"Your ticket, sir," said the door-keeper, as Joe was passing him with all the liberty and circumstance of a veritable knight of the quill and scissiors.

"I am attached to the press," said Joe with a curious air, somewhat fearful of the result of his experiment.

"Ah—yes—excuse me, sir—pass in—all right," said the door-keeper, vexed with himself for having mistaken his man.

Joe, giving him a smile, which he (the showman) interpreted, "look out for a first rate notice," passed in.

Joe told the truth: he was attached to the press a good part of the time.

Now for the Transcript's yarn, as follows: We have travelled some 1500 miles within the last few days, by land and by water. The tavern keepers, steam captains, &c., &c., have uniformly chalked out and indignantly refused to permit us to pay our way. In short, upon the raging canal, upon the expansive lakes in the packets, hotels, and floating palaces of lake Erie, we have had a great free blow and have uniformly been regarded among the "dead heads."

This year we travelled in a very pleasant and certainly very agreeable and advantageous way of travelling. But there was one "blow" we received, which came near knocking us into the middle of next year. The incident is so comic, that we will relate it, if the joke is at our expense. While on board one of the splendid steamers which ply between Buffalo and Chicago, the fuz on our chin grew rather longer than was agreeable, and we repaired to the barber shop on board to have it taken care of. The fellow did it up in first rate style. After he had combed and oiled our head, brushed our clothes, and slicked us up fine, we felt gratified—pulled out a dime and proffered it to him as reward for his services. He drew himself up with considerably pomposity.

"I understand," said he, "that you is an editor?"

"Well, what of it?" said we.

"I have a new clippin' editor nofin," said he. But my worthy friend, said we, there are a good many editors travelling now-a-days, and such liberality on your part will prove a ruinous business.

"I understand your mind," said he, "we makes it all up of de gemmen."

We incontinently stopped.

OUR FACTORY AND OUR FACTORY GIRLS. One of the Editors of the New York Golden Rule, J. Winchester, Esq., paid a brief visit to this place a few weeks since. Like every other stranger who comes among us, he was pleased with the town, and also with the citizens with whom he became acquainted. He visited the Arsenal, the Hospital, the Capitol, the Cotton Factory, and other places of interest to the stranger. From his "Editorial Notes of a Trip Down East" we extract the following, relative to the Factory and the girls employed therein:

"After breakfast, through the courtesy of Bro. Robinson, our 'host' of the Augusta House, we were furnished with a carriage, to expedite our sight-seeing, and save some of the arduous labor in climbing the hills, which was passed last evening by the Queen. The place which we visited was the cotton factory, which had been just erected, at the upper end of the town. The machinery is not yet all put in, but that which was set in operation was of the latest and most improved kind, and of perfect working qualities. At present there are but 184 looms in operation, but when completed, it will contain upwards of three hundred; besides which it has all the latest and most improved machinery for raw material for the looms, from the 'picker and carder' up to the 'warping' machine. The machine for 'sizing' the warping, was the most interesting to us for the simplicity and ingenuity of its construction. It was operated, as well as the exceedingly neat and effectual manner in which it performed its part of the labor. The warping was wound upon a cylinder at one end of the machine, and the threads were drawn from it, and revolved in a fountain filled with a starchy substance, which saturates the threads; then, while being carried to the receiving cylinder at the opposite end of the machine, it is met by a brush reaching across the warp, and the sizing made even by its action upon it. To obviate the necessity of the thread being hung up to dry, or wound up in a web state, there is a revolving fan placed directly underneath, which blows the threads of the warp, and thoroughly dries them before reaching the opposite end of the machine, which is only about twelve feet in length. The girls employed in this factory were neatly dressed, and appeared to be of intelligent features, and appeared modest and lady-like. Indeed, we have seldom seen a finer looking 'lot' of girls, congregated in such large numbers; and while passing up the several streets and avenues of looms, we heard more than one joke, and saw more than one mischievous winks, at the expense of some unfortunate one, who imagined her hair was not exactly 'alike' enough; and they were accused of having a design upon it, to catch us for 'beaux.' Alas! poor things, if they had only known our real situation, they would have spared themselves the trouble! But, we must say, soberly, that there is an air of pride and neatness and modesty of deportment about these young 'factory girls,' that would do no small credit to some of our drawing-rooms."

SEAS WRIGHT. The Albany Atlas gives the following short biography of this distinguished statesman. Mr. Wright was to have delivered the annual address before the New York Agricultural Society at the coming festival. He had completed the address, and it will be read by the Hon. John A. Dix.

"Mr. Wright was born in the town of Amherst, Mass., on the 24th day of May, 1795. The subsequent year his father removed to Vermont. In 1815 he graduated at Middlebury College, in that State, and in the Fall of that year removed to this State. In the Fall of 1823 he was elected to the State Senate from St. Lawrence County. In 1826 he was elected to Congress. In 1829 he was chosen State Controller, to which office he was re-elected in 1830, for the term of six years. In 1843 he was again re-elected, and in 1844 he was called from the Senate to take the post of Governor, on which he entered on the 1st of January, 1845, and from it he retired on the 1st of January, 1847. He died aged 52 years."

A STRONG OLD MAN. John Van Hoeser, of Sullivan Co., Tenn., aged only 114, walked, during the last election in that State, half a mile to vote. He has voted at every regular election in the United States, and means to live as long as he can see anybody alive.

PRACTICAL LEGISLATION.

An Ohio paper tells the following good story of one of her distinguished sons, and "practical" legislation. It reminds us of one of Seba Smith's facetious stories, which went the rounds of the press a few years since, entitled "Jerry Gutridge." Jerry was a resident of this State, and a practical layman, and wouldn't "work." As a last resort to reform him, and cause him to provide suitably for his wife and little ones, Jerry's friends made a public example of him—died him up to the whipping post—and in the presence of the assembled population of the town, (men, women and children,) gave him an out-and-out unmerciful flogging. The operation had its desired effect. Jerry didn't emigrate to the West, but he came to the wise conclusion that it was better to work than to be thus whipped; so he went at it, and soon found it a pleasure, rather than a task. But to the Ohio man's story. Here it is:

Judge H—, an old and respectable citizen of Franklin County, related to us, some years since, the following anecdote of Gov. Corwin, which we do not recollect to have ever seen in print.

At the time the "Wagon Boy" was first sent to the Legislature by the good people of Warren, he found a law on the Statute book, providing for the punishment of certain offenses by public whipping. It was a most unusual thing, at that day, to see a whipping post in every Court House yard, where, whenever occasion required, the stealers of pigs and chickens were drawn up by the Sheriff, and received "thirty-nine lashes" on the bare back, well laid on. "Tom was made Chairman of the Judiciary Committee in the House; and being, as is well known, a man who is dead set against all such barbarous punishments, he was particularly horrified at the idea of repeating what he termed the wisest and most practical enactment in our whole criminal code.

Corwin made an eloquent speech when the question of grossness was before the House, appealing to the members, as Christian legislators and enlightened freemen of the nineteenth century, to come up and erase this relic of the dark ages from the Statute Book of the great republican State of Ohio. He took his seat, and was completely electrified with the eloquent powers of the young orator. The old Yankee rose, and replied as follows:

"Mr. Speaker—All the gentleman from Warren has said is well enough in its way. I am glad to see the gentleman from Warren growing up inspired with those feelings of philanthropy which the gentleman has so eloquently given utterance to. But that is not the thing. We must look at the matter in a practical way."

"I have a new clippin' editor nofin," said he. But my worthy friend, said we, there are a good many editors travelling now-a-days, and such liberality on your part will prove a ruinous business.

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TEACHERS' INSTITUTE IN THIS COUNTY.

We clip the following article from the last Hallowell Gazette. We have not, as yet, received a copy of the circular referred to, for publication. We trust that every teacher in the county who can, consistently with other duties, will be present during the session of the Institute, as we are confident much good will be the result. Let there be no holding back. Let no one imagine that he has attained the topmost round of the ladder of successful teaching.

"Hon. R. H. Vose, member of the Board of Education for this County, has issued a Circular, announcing that all teachers of public schools, of both sexes, within the County, and all who expect to become such during the year ensuing, are invited to attend a Teachers' Institute, to commence on Monday, Nov. 1st, at the High School House in Hallowell, at 9 o'clock in the morning, and to continue in operation not less than ten working days. Instruction, lectures, rooms, lights and fuel will be provided at the public expense. Board is expected to be had at \$2 a week for males, and \$1.50 for females. School committees, editors, and friends of free schools generally, are requested to use their efforts to secure a full attendance. We understand the prices of board above mentioned, were agreed upon after some inquiry of our citizens. The time will be about a week and a half. We hope our citizens will endeavor to accommodate all who desire to attend, on the terms named."

COTTON CROP IN GEORGIA. The Mobile Register of the 28th ult., and the Columbus Enquirer and the Milledgeville Recorder of the 31st ult., speak very discouragingly of the prospects of the growing cotton crop in Georgia. The weather has been and continues very rainy, which has injured the crop much, causing it to rot; and the boll-worm, which punctures the young boll and destroys the product, has appeared in large numbers, and is making sad havoc. The Enquirer says that nothing can save the planters in that region "from an unexampled sharp crop but sunshine and moderate showers from this time out." It further says: "The prospect, taken all together, if not absolutely gloomy, is becoming hourly less encouraging. If there is not a speedy change for the better, the crop must be as short as any enemy of the South can desire it."

The Recorder says: "Some planters say they will not make the quantity of seed they planted. In places the ground seems to be water-logged, and whole fields present the appearance of having been killed by the frost." Similar accounts of the extensive ravages of the boll-worm reach us from Alabama and South Carolina. In Louisiana and East Florida the crops are represented as being good, the worm not having made its appearance.

P. S. Since the above was put in type we learn by the New York Herald, (which journal has received letters from disinterested persons,) that the cotton crop in Georgia will be above an average.

GEN. TAYLOR'S FIRST BORN. We find the following item floating about the newspapers. Whether it be matter of fact or of "fancy," we are not prepared to say. If it be true, it indicates, on the part of the General, "the ruling passion strong in him"—birth.

Thomas Jefferson Taylor, eldest daughter of Gen. Taylor, is now the wife of Dr. Jefferson Davis, lately colonel of the first regiment of Mississippi infantry. The oddity of the name Thomas Jefferson being given to a female, is thus explained by a friend. The old General, in his younger days, got married, and West was always with him. He had a daughter, Jefferson, that he immediately declared his intention to name his first child after him. "In the course of human events" he became the father of a beautiful daughter. True to his purpose, as "the new sun" renders, he had her baptized Thomas Jefferson.

A DANGEROUS PREJUDICE. Last night, the inhabitants of Natchez, straggled about the streets of some person in distress, but were unable to ascertain from whence they proceeded. Early this morning, some passers discovered a man lying in a passage way with his head under a wheelbarrow, and his hands above the sidewalk. Being interested, he had probably pitched down this passage way while passing through the street, and was unable to extricate himself. He remained in this uncomfortable position a number of hours, and the wonder is he escaped being strangled.

REMARKS ON THE N. Y. CANALS. The amount of business done on the New York State Canals, the present season, is indeed, as Mat. would say of his hibernical, "immense." From a statement in the Albany Argus, we learn that the amount received for tolls on all the above mentioned canals during the fourth week in August, is \$134,797 76; being an increase of \$51,010 29 over the same period in 1846. The aggregate amount of tolls, from the commencement of navigation to the 31st ult., being one hundred and twenty-three days, is \$2,215,303 31 (being an increase over the same period in '46 of \$707,925 31. Comfortable little business, that.

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE. The dwelling house of Major Samuel George, in Seabrook, Mass., was destroyed by fire on Monday last week. Widow Jane Dow, his housekeeper, perished in the flames.

ANOTHER NEW PLANET. It is stated that J. R. Hind, of Bishop's observatory, Regents Park, London, has discovered another new planet, which he calls the Iris. New planets are getting fashionable.

NEW DISINTEGRATING FLUID. European journals announce the discovery of a new disinfecting agent. It is in the form of a clear fluid, which has the property of destroying the putrid or offensive smell of all substances, animal or vegetable, in any stage of decomposition. It was discovered by a French chemist, and is placed at the disposal of the English government.

ABOLITION OF SLAVERY. The King of Denmark has proclaimed that all persons who are born in his dominions shall be free, and that all slaves in his dominions on the 28th of July last, shall be free on the 28th of July, 1859. The West India Islands belonging to Denmark are St. John, St. Thomas and St. Croix. They contain now about thirty-five thousand slaves.

THE MAMMOTH CAVE OF KENTUCKY. The Mammoth Cave, in Kentucky, is on a visit to some of the great North American curiosities. Recently he paid his respects to the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky, and in a letter to the Boston Traveller, speaks of this wonder as follows:

"The cave is situated in Edmondson county, about half way between Nashville and Louisville, some twenty miles from each. Green River is within half a mile, down a beautiful hill, from the entrance of the cave. After having my baggage disposed of at the hotel, kept by Mr. Mosier, which, by the way, is a fine rate out, not inferior to any in the East, I made preparations for descending into the cave. These preparations consisted of a good guide, a suit of old clothes, and a number of lamps; the guide carrying a can of his back containing a change of change of temperature. Proceeding still lower down some rude stone steps, you enter the arch into the regions below.

You must now give yourself up to the guide, who will lead you deep, deep into the bowels of the earth. We soon passed the apparatus for manufacturing saltpetre, which was used during the last war with Great Britain. Still further on we entered a doorway, where there is always a draft of air blowing either in or out of the cave, depending on the temperature of the atmosphere within the cave. The entrance to the cave is about 200 yards from the hotel, down a very lovely and romantic dell, overshadowed by beautiful vines and trees. Descending towards the mouth of the cave, we passed a change of temperature. Proceeding still lower down some rude stone steps, you enter the arch into the regions below.

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